

OLD KING TUT

WAS A WISE OLD NUT



First Introduced by
LEO FITZPATRICK
*The Merry Old Chief of the Kansas
City Star's Nighthawk Radio Club*

Lyric by
Roger Lewis
Music by
Lucien Denni
writers of "Oceana Roll"



HE GOT INTO HIS ROYAL BED
THREE THOUSAND YEARS B.C.
AND LEFT A CALL FOR TWELVE O'CLOCK
IN NINETEEN TWENTY THREE ~

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Old King Tut Was A Wise Old Nut

Words by
ROGER LEWIS

Music by
LUCIEN DENNI

Moderato

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, key of D major. The right hand features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *sfz* (sforzando).

Voice

First vocal line in 2/4 time, key of D major. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *mf* (mezzo-forte). The lyrics are: "A - long the val - ley of the Nile, to - night a torch is flam-in' Be -".

Second vocal line in 2/4 time, key of D major. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. Dynamics include *cresc.* (crescendo), *mf* (mezzo-forte), and *cresc.* (crescendo). The lyrics are: "cause two ex - ca - va - tors found the tomb of Tut Ankh Hamen. They".

Third vocal line in 2/4 time, key of D major. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte). The lyrics are: "searched and searched for years and years at last they found the king And".

while they Jes-se Jamesed his tomb, these roy-al ghouls would sing. *sra*

sfz

CHORUS

Old King Tut was a wise old nut to sleep three thousand years, He
 Old King Tut was a wise old nut to sleep three thousand years, He
 Old King Tut was a wise old nut to sleep three thousand years, He
 Old King Tut was a wise old nut to sleep three thousand years, He

mf *mp*

nev-er gave a check-room Jane six-bits to check a two bit cane, With-
 nev-er had to pawn his throne to buy a meal for some sa-lome, With-
 nev-er had an ache or pain or had to ride an Er-ie train, He
 nev-er had the chills or croup or gar-gle Kosh-er nood-le soup, With-

poco *cresc.*

in a room they called a tomb he went a-way to sleep He
 in a room next to his tomb he gam-boled for a lark In-
 drank some old E-gyp-tian wine, it was his pri-vate brew It
 in a room next to his tomb one night he gave a ball The

mf *mp*

took a - long his wealth and jewels, E - gyp - tian cows and sheep.
 vit - ed all the la - dies there be - cause the tomb was dark,
 had some kick and on - ly now the King is com - ing to.
 Pharachs all played Far - o but it was - n't fair at all.

8va loco
mf *sfz*

Old King Tut was a wise old nut, To snooze a - way in peace No
 Old King Tut was a wise old nut, There's not the slight - est doubt The
 Old King Tut was a wise old nut, He had a great old time Three
 Old King Tut was a wise old nut, With the py - ra - mids on top He

land lord ev - er chased him there, he had a good long lease. They
 tomb was not to keep him in but keep the pik - ers out. They
 thousand years up - on the Nile, And nev - er spent a dime. He
 had a show there ev - 'ry night no Klu Klux Klan could stop The

sfz
 8

stored his tomb with beef and wine to help his jour - ney on, To -
 bur - ied him and all the men were jeal - ous of the King, They
 got in - to his roy - al bed three thous - and years B. C. And
 day he died they stored a thous - and jugs of wine a - way. With

day we find the beef is there but all the wine is gone.
 left him twen-ty danc-ing girls and they had ev-ry-thing,
 left a call for three o'clock in nine-teen-twen-ty-three,
 moon-shine twen-ty bucks a quart what's his stuff worth to-day?

8va
 f

f 1 2 3
 Old King Tut was a wise old nut, So let the King sleep on.
 Old King Tut was a wise old nut, Oh, death! Where is thy sting?
 Old King Tut was a wise old nut, Oh, wouldst the King were me!
 Old King Tut was a wise old nut, Come

mf f f
 8

Old King Tuts dance (with tom tom)
 ff

4
 where the Yits Yoks play.
 sfz f sfz
 8

STORIES

CHORUS

Stor - ies my moth - er told to me ————— When as a

habe I climbed her knee ————— Stor - ies I used to

hear in school ————— When I was taught the Golden Rule.

Stories 2-3

Try These Few Bars of
the New Wonder Song

STORIES

on Your Piano

An Overnight Hit

A Lyric That Means
Something

and a Haunting

Never-to-be-Forgotten

Melody

MARTHA

CHORUS

Mar tha Just a plain old fashioned name like Mar y

Mol - ly or Rose ————— She's just a

plain old fashioned gir - lie and ev - 'ry - bod - 'y knows ————— That

Martha. 2-2

Back to the Old Melodious Tunes
A Few Bars of

MARTHA

The Song That Is Captivating

The Entire Country

With It's Beautiful, Seductive

Melody And Appealing

Lyric